

[From Lizzie Hoxie]

Wills. July 18. 1847.

Dear Marianne,

Must all this 'long talked of' 'afternoon's talk at the Pilgrim be actually on paper. my side first and yours written back afterwards? It is very 'aggravation' as Sam Weller said, but so it must be I believe. In the first place how are you? perhaps I can imagine the answer 'very tired with painting so much, but coming on finely with it.' Then how is the Mama and Fanny and how goes the world with Mrs Munday and with Miss Prescott and the Colbourns? With me myself it goes rather better this few days - I have gained strength and my head has left off aching. a careful diet & rest will send my dyspepsia away in time I think. How absurd it is to feel so weak. Here everything is very comfortable, very beautiful - the fresh free tide water brings such fine air through the valley, it seems enough to drive away faintness and weakness before it and all manner of evil sprites. How is it in the beautiful Brook Farm woods? blueberries in abundance I suppose. At last I have the news



I so much wanted that Duport and Nora are  
gaining. You can imagine how many hundred little  
items besides I am always longing to hear, great  
and little things - all seem important when one  
is away. About the school and the scholars, the  
Brook Farmers, as a whole and the Boston people,  
my mad caps Fanny Parsons and her more staid sister.  
I hope you are enjoying Miss Graupner's stay highly  
and has not Mrs Skettler arrived? How is Fanny  
among her sweet songs and opera music? Give my  
love to her and beg her to write me about everything.  
I received a very pleasant little letter from Kate  
Hloan - she wrote thinking I was at Brook  
Farm and wishing so much to hear from her  
old mates and everybody there. Will you please  
give this note to Rebecca and ask her to see  
to it, <sup>that</sup> some of them write to her quickly and  
give her the news, enclosing my note, perhaps  
Charley may write, or some one who loves writing  
or cares for Katy's pleasure. I shall be most  
eager to hear how this New York meeting speeds

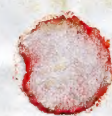


and all news that bears upon the Cause in any way.  
Tell Fanny McDaniel I hear the Newburyporters  
some of them praising the beautiful cut paper at  
Mr Call's shop - I fancy she may dispose of a  
quantity there another year. I have not felt well  
enough yet to ride to town and have not seen  
the young man. Ask her how the melancholy Jacques  
is? Give my best love to Maria - tell her I will  
write to her before long - but I am not strong  
enough to write much yet. I have slept so  
much since I came home that I cannot be  
said to have been here more than two or three  
days in all - Till two days ago, I dozed in my  
arm chair, took long naps constantly and retired  
very early. Nature seemed bent on a hyber - what  
is it - not hybernaculum but a hyber - something  
that means a long oblivion - and since I have waked  
up I think I am all the better for it. My letter  
my dear Marianne I am afraid is dull enough  
I write with some difficulty and have nothing  
entertaining to tell you of. Write you, to me, of  
yourself and yours and you know how welcome news  
will be to Mrs Ligg. ~~Charles~~



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Mrs Chris.  
Brook Farm,  
West Roxbury.



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